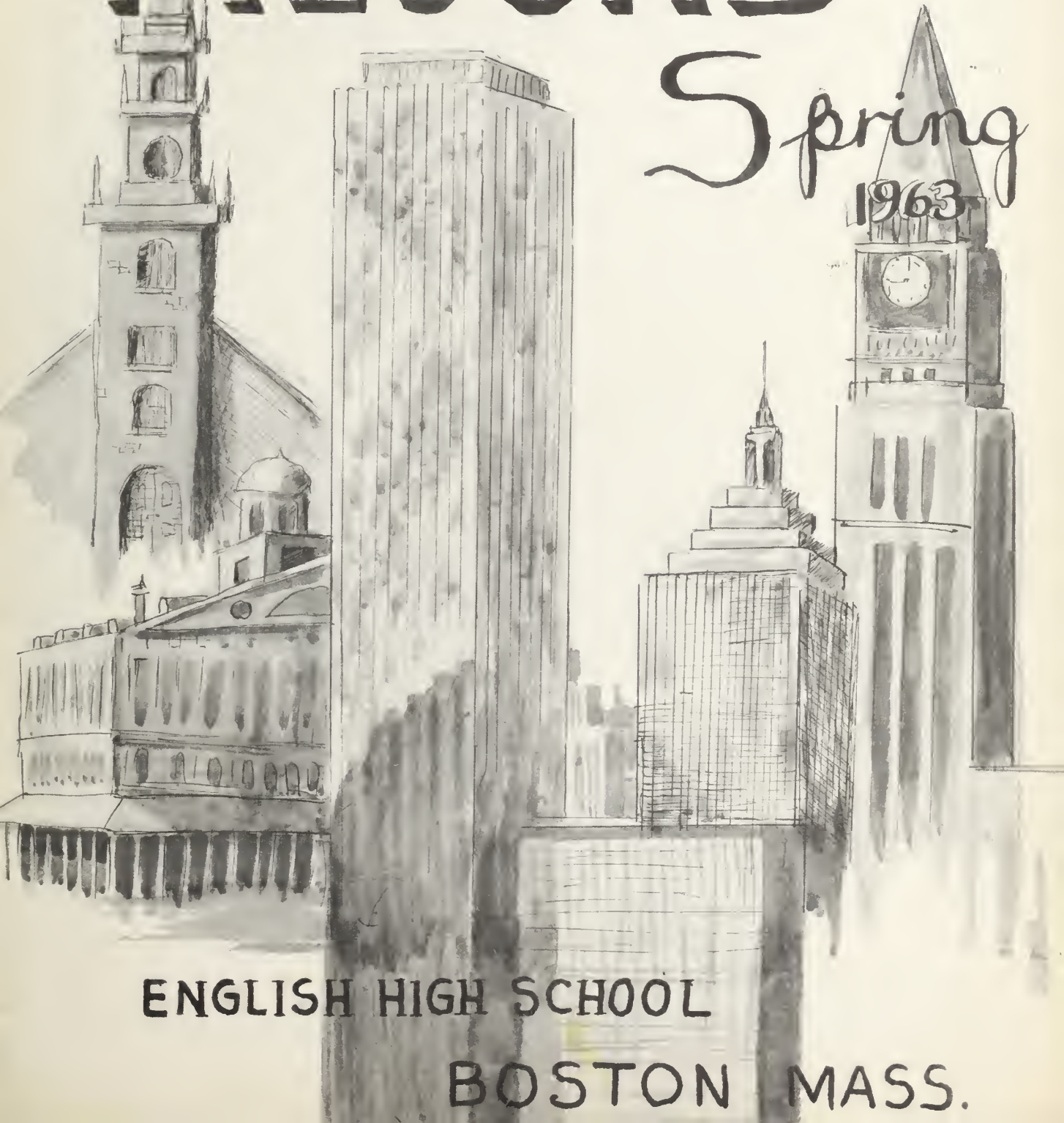


# RECORD

Spring  
1963



ENGLISH HIGH SCHOOL

BOSTON MASS.

# Honor Roll

NOVEMBER, 1962 - FEBRUARY, 1963

NOVEMBER - DECEMBER, 1962

## FOURTH YEAR

Michael M. Arria, Kenneth P. Bissett, Jr., David J. Brown, Alan E. Clayman, Michael A. Comman, Wayne A. P. Edge, Kenneth E. George, \*Paul D. Greenbaum, Robert J. Hanlon, Edward D. Lesser, Marshall A. Miller, Michael P. Newell, Alberto S. Pardo, \*Richard A. Perrier, Charles F. Ronkin, Richard J. Siles, Robert J. Snyder, Lawrence E. White.

## THIRD YEAR

Harvey D. Avidon, Leonard H. Burman, Thomas P. Cannata, Robert A. Druker, Jeffrey J. Fredberg, Robert A. Fuller, Michael K. Goldstein, Sumner H. Goodman, Frank B. Greenberg, James E. Hegarty, Stanley D. Kaplan, Donald N. Manos, Ronald R. Moore, Anthony J. Pastore, Samuel A. Penta, Paul D. Swirbalus, Paul R. Vasil, Robert W. Watmough.

## SECOND YEAR

\*Joseph D. Andrews, Richard P. Baglione, Raymond C. Charbonneau, Sylvester F. Clark, Anthony C. DeMinico, Joseph A. DiCicco, Paul T. Douglass, Benjamin T. Gerzon, Lester I. Gordon, Richard Hammond, Steven Hodus, Ronald Landman, James R. McGreehan, Jr., Lawrence C. Maguire, William M. Martinez, Jr., Nick W. Munafo, James M. O'Donnell, Richard F. Rabbitt, Bradford E. Randolph, Allyn E. Segelman, Joseph Selevicius, Irwin L. Swartz.

## FIRST YEAR - ANNEX

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\* All A's

\*James J. Rusk, Jr., Stanley R. Siegel, Michael C. Spence, Viktor E. Spigulis, Sydney E. Talbot, Victor Tin, Barry Wong.

JANUARY - FEBRUARY, 1963

## FOURTH YEAR

Michael M. Arria, Wayne A. P. Edge, Edward R. Foote, Paul D. Greenbaum, Robert J. Hanlon, Alfred J. Houghton, Marshall A. Miller, Michael P. Newell, Alberto S. Pardo, \*Richard A. Perrier, Richard J. Siles, Lawrence E. White.

## THIRD YEAR

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## SECOND YEAR

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## FIRST YEAR - ANNEX

John A. Aufiero, Robert J. Barry, Michael Catone, Jerry Chew, Richard Chung, Marco DePalma, \*James Harm, Spencer C. Jones, Alvydas V. Kazakaitis, Sheldon Keller, James Kelly, Ronald C. McGilvray, Norman A. McLean, Dennis T. Mah, George J. Mazurkiewicz, Lewis J. Nastasia, Earl T. O'Brien, James O'Brien, Robert Polk, \*James Rusk, Richard M. Sarkasian, Robert D. Ribak, Michael Spence, Viktor Spigulis, Sidney Talbot, Victor Tin, Benny Wong, David Young.



Columbia Scholastic Press Member



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1960 - 1961  
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APRIL, 1963

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# Editorial . . .

## *Charles de Gaule: Pride and Prejudice*

It has been said that Charles de Gaule is the only real leader in the world today. Ever since his emergence into the public limelight during World War II, he has been striving for the advancement of France. Never hesitating to carry his political wars to the people, he went on television to plead for the nation's support of a forthcoming referendum which was to determine the future of Algeria. On April 8, 1962, de Gaule got a massive 90% approval of his policy of independence for the colony. On October 28, he obtained a decisive 62% "yes" vote in a referendum on a constitutional amendment providing for the direct popular election of the president, thus eliminating France's electoral college. Since 1958, we have seen France attain a reasonably stable government by "solving" her Algerian problem, a problem which has caused more than one regime to topple; we have seen France emerge as the world's fourth nuclear power; and we have seen the European Economic Community, better known as the Common Market, become the greatest potential economic force in the world.

While much of France's present greatness is due to Charles de Gaule, many of the West's problems arise from the same source. He has shown himself to be a man with a lust for power, a shortsighted politician who cannot see beyond his personal ambition and the glory of France. With these motives he has established an independent French nuclear striking force, free from U.S. interference. France's nuclear power will never match that of either the U.S. or that of the U.S.S.R.; it will only serve as an expensive status symbol for one of the most powerful nations of western Europe. More important than the damage done to the NATO alliance, is the harm his actions are bringing to the Geneva test ban talks. Any effective agreement would have to include all powers, but de Gaule has remained aloof and said that France will not be bound by any treaty. It is with good reason then, that the Communists suspect western treachery.

By his decision to block Great Britain's entry into the Common Market, he has destroyed, for at least five years, the hope of a huge expansion of the collective economic power of all Europe. The other members have protested, arguing that British entry would mean more prosperity for all; they even went to the extent of boycotting the French at a meeting, but "Le grand Charles" remains adamant. Not only that, but he has gone on to sign a "co-operation" pact with West Germany, to form a two-nation control of the organization. Thus, while crying that British entry would increase American influence in Europe, he has moved to establish his own domination.

De Gaule also desires to bring Algeria into the organization. Part of his anti-British argument is that England is "insular" and hence, not part of Europe. Algeria is twelve times as far from Europe as Britain and is inhabited by people of an entirely different culture. I suppose, then, because Algeria has had a bloody history of French rule, it is closer to Europe than England is.

De Gaule is so firmly in power that only death or retirement will remove him. If he is not alive to appoint his successor, who will succeed him? There are, no doubt, many able leaders in France, but they are all in prison for their anti-Gaullist policies. If one of them, or one of their followers, should take over, a complete reversal of policy could take place. The French government, like many other governments in the world, is stable only as long as there is a strong man in power. At all other times there is apt to be chaos.

PAUL D. GREENBAUM, '63



FRANCIS X. BELLOTTI, '41  
*Lieut. Governor, Commonwealth of Mass.*

# Men of Honor

The student body of the English High School affectionately salutes six eminent graduates who have,

RUBIN EPSTEIN, '25  
*President, City Bank & Trust Co.  
 Director, English H.S. Association  
 Loyal Alumnus and Generous Benefactor*



JOHN J. BEADES, '34  
*Former State Senator  
 Executive Assitant to the Commissioner,  
 Metropolitan District Commission  
 Vice-President, English H.S. Association  
 Devoted Alumnus and Generous Benefactor*



# *and Achievement*

through distinguished careers, been constant in their devotion to our Alma Mater.



MAJ. GENERAL RICHARD J. QUIGLEY, '33

*Commanding General,  
26th (Yankee) Infantry Division  
Massachusetts Army National Guard*



ANDREW B. BOCH, '21

*President, Boch Rambler, Inc.  
Loyal Alumnus and Generous Benefactor*



THOMAS G. EISENSTADT, '54

*Member, Boston School Committee  
Director, English H.S. Association*

# Henry David Thoreau In the Twentieth Century:

## *A Parody*

by KENNETH E. GEORGE, '63

Today I traversed the surrounding areas in a metal, mechanical monster which has the strength of about three hundred fully matured and powerful horses. These combustible, liquid-eating monsters, whose wheels turn as quickly as the humming bird operates its small wings in order to hover above a flower from which it has just decided to procure its nourishment, are called the "new-birth of transportation".

Nay, they ought to be called the "ruin of pleasant transportation". I doubt whether the minds of Plato, Aristotle, and Socrates of the gods themselves would have developed past the mental level of an imbecile had those philosophers been accustomed to employ the fantastically fast transportation of the "car." Ay, today my body traversed seventy miles of this earth in little more than one twenty-fourth of a day. Yet my eyes saw nothing, my ears heard nothing, my brain considered nothing except that self-motivated vehicle.

Through the windows a constant blur. My ears could hear only the incessant din of the mechanical horses, compacted in a region large enough to hold the finest literature of mankind. I could not focus my thoughts. I could learn nothing. To think, to assimilate, to understand — one must be either perfectly still or carried by his own motion. One can read a book while walking. One knows how his body leans and can thus direct his eyesight to the lines. This ambulatory reading can not be accomplished if one is unaware of the sudden jerks and upsets which alter his line of vision.

How often have I walked a few yards — how often I have even stood motionless and have espied the entire universe. What fools we are to desire to observe the contours of the White Mountains! How crazy we are to "auto" many miles to see the ocean. If it is great altitudes we wish to view, let us scrutinize the level ground next our door sill. We shall see the history of ages in those few grains of sand. We shall observe the magnanimity of the Maker in the height of an ant-hill. If we would fain see great waters, let us examine a puddle. Would we prefer the ocean, we need only add a pinch of salt to the puddle and thus save the gallons of "burning liquid" needed by a complex device which is not so dependable a device for transportation as crawling. Would we wish to study, to examine, to perceive — let us do it under the open, clear sky, and not be totally distracted from important thoughts by a sudden centrifugal force and an odor of burnt carbon. Such waste of time and space to accomplish nothing!

If I want to meet a new acquaintance, let me communicate with the leaves and bark of some sure and friendly tree or shrub of which I previously was not cognizant, rather than travel many miles in a so-called "convenience", a constant worry to my wallet and my wit, — and the cause of introducing myself to some stranger, to some "unhatched and unfledged comrade." "O tempora, o mores". Great men would turn over in their graves were they to realize with what devotion, care, and sweat, men expend their natural, physical, and mental resources to sustain the gloss of the body and the "tune" of the engine of that demonic iron animal.

# *A Question of Values*

by RICHARD J. SILES, '63

Illustration by WILLIAM P. McDONOUGH, '63

Aside from his family, Jean Merain had two other loves. In his mind, his house stood for all the beautiful and wonderful things in his miserable world. As a matter of fact, to all the inhabitants of the small village of Demain, located in western France, the world seemed miserable in 1942. The Nazis, the scourge of mankind, were too close for comfort.

Jean's love for his home stemmed from deep roots. He remembered his father and grandfather laborously cut the rough wood shutters; he remembered hauling rock from the quarry three miles away for the foundation and the walls; he remembered the accident that took his father's life; he also remembered the Nazis' seizing his grandfather, a Partisan. Jean had many memories, all of which were sacred, and all concerned the house that had been built to insure his future happiness and joy. He would let nothing harm his house.

Jean's other love could be considered more important. His love of freedom led him to join, at the age of 18, the French Underground, the secret army for the liberation from the grasp of the Third Reich.

For the most part, Jean stayed at headquarters and operated a short wave radio in order to pick up the vital broadcasts from Great Britain. When he was not busy, he would let his mind wander back to his house on La Grand'Rue of the village of Demain. Frequently a tear would come to his eye, and Jean would sit in sadness. One afternoon, headquarters was stirring as a result of the receipt of some top secret information. The spies for the Underground had learned that the First German Army had established regional field headquarters in a small, obscure village called Demain. The destruction of the headquarters would mean a decisive victory for the Underground.

*(Continued on page 28)*



## Letters to the Editor

Alexander Pope said, "Blessed is he who expects nothing, for he shall never be disappointed." Judging from the general tone of the letters, we're not too sure what you did expect, but it couldn't have been very much. It may be democratic to criticize, but think of what you are doing to our egos. The comments ranged from the ridiculous to the sublime. One "pearl of wisdom" said, "As I grasp the magazine, the first thing I see is the cover." Well, at least we can be sure of one thing: This kid goes to English High.

If anyone has anything worth saying, let him write it down on a piece of paper and give it to Mr. Heins in 119 or (if he can't face him), to one of the staff members.

Here are the letters we could print. It's too bad the really good ones wound up in the waste basket, but that's life.

PAUL D. GREENBAUM, '63

Dear Editor:

That moron who wrote about Nineteenth Century English Novelists must be of low intelligence . . . Mr. Synchronius was in his late forties and was with the company for thirty-five years; that's impossible, an accountant at the age of ten or fifteen. W.S.

Dear Bill:

*When Mr. Synchronius first got his job with the company, he started as an apprentice and worked his way up from there. When he first came, there were no child labor laws.* Ed.

Dear Editor:

The article on Nineteenth Century English Novelists could have been eliminated. F.T.

Dear Editor:

I would like to see a student complaint department . . . and an article on illustrious alumni.

P.McA.

Dear Pat:

*This is the student complaint department. As for the illustrious alumni, see pages 4 and 5.* Ed.

Dear Editor:

Since entering the English High School, I have heard very little of the Student Council. In the fall issue of the *Record*, however, an article appeared pertaining to this important body. My friends as well as myself are very interested in securing more

information concerning our student council. Will more articles be printed in relation to the student council? M.D.

*Dear Mister Vice President of the Student Council:*

No. Ed.

Dear Editor:

The Proof reading could have been improved. S.G.

Dear Steve:

*It was, only the printer didn't correct what we told him to.* Ed.

Dear Editor:

I was shocked when I read that Edgar Allen Poe's story would be continued. By the time we receive the next issue, we'll forget the first part of the story. R.J.A.

Dear R.J.A.:

*Fear not! See page 15.* Ed.

Dear Editor:

If Meltzerbunce will graduate in the class of 1984, he hasn't been born yet; quite an error! D.M.

Dear Editor:

Who is Meltzerbunce? M.A.C.

Dear Dave and Mike:

*Take a look at page 31, "Crushing the Corridors".* Ed.

Dear Editor:

The authors of the *Record* were very wisely chosen for their ability and knowledge of the subjects on which they wrote. J.P.

Dear John:

*I don't think you know anybody on the staff.* Ed.

Dear Editor:

The humor section was poor and could stand some fresh talent (or fresh jokes). R.C.M.

Dear Ron:

*Talent, even if it is stale, is hard to come by; so we decided to get some fresh jokes.* Ed.

Dear Editor:

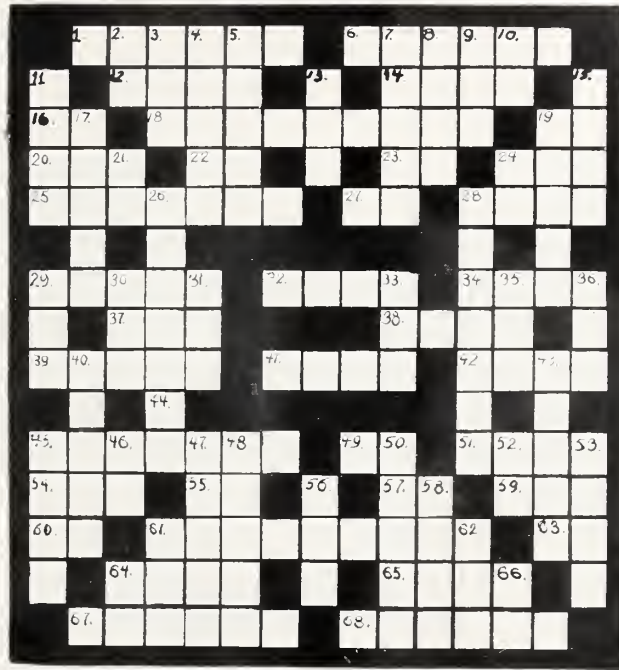
Good luck on your next issue (you'll need it), and I hope that your efforts will bring better results. R.S.

Dear Bob:

*So do I.* Ed.

# Crossword Puzzle

by WILLIAM P. McDONOUGH, '63



## Across

1. A weekday
6. Best school magazine
12. Puppeteer, puppet maker
14. Lavatory
16. Negative; Positive: : Off:
18. New deal
19. Large (Abbr.)
20. Lethal weapon
22. Brother (Abbr.)
23. Good (Abbr.)
24. Thing owed, a fee
25. Decreasing, defeating
27. Possessive sing. of I
28. Connection, binding
29. Moistened with fat
32. German National Socialist
34. Wedge of wood, Stuff
37. Tree of genus Quercus
38. Amount, price, degree of
39. 100 kopeks
41. Tibetan High Priest
42. Fabric mixed with metal threads
45. Pardoned
49. Else, Otherwise
51. Veteran sailor

54. High note in music
55. Norse god
57. Celtic chief
59. Possessive of it
60. Across the Latin goal line
61. Sons of Thunder (Hebrew)
63. Solidified bed of lava
64. Stubborn
65. Form of Buddhism
67. Protectors
68. Pompous exhibition, marching troops

## Down

2. Bone
3. Patriotic group (Abbr.)
4. Russian hut
5. To ornament
7. Poetic lament, Nenia
8. Gypsy
9. Frequently
10. Musical note
11. Hindu ascetic Position
13. Confederate soldier
15. Elderly
17. Region of North Africa

19. Monday (French)
21. Symbol for Sodium
26. Whole, entire thing
28. Narrow mouthed glass vessel
29. Horizontal stripe
30. Mournful sound
31. Add to, in addition
33. Anger (Latin)
35. Am. caricaturist; also turmeric
36. To cause movement to the side
40. Rejuvenate, make young
43. Island (Gozo)
44. Bashan, King of
45. Kismet
46. Football position (Abbr.)
47. To have (Fr.)
48. Dressed meat, victuals
50. Indian game
52. A 3 toed sloth
53. Nicholas I
56. Fidel Castro
58. Their (French)
61. Boy Scouts of America (Abbr.)
62. Mineral water spring
64. With the (French)
66. Toward (Latin) a paid notice

Answers on page 31

# Fathers' and Sons' Dinner

by STEPHEN A. BORKOWSKI, '63

Unofficially this year's annual Fathers' and Sons' Dinner began with a reunion of classmates and old friends in the lobby. Mr. Malone officially began the dinner by introducing the guests at head table. Among those introduced were Mr. Walter F. Downey, former Headmaster; Mr. Tarpey, Master of Ceremonies; Lieutenant-Governor Francis X. Bellotti; General Regan, a trustee and past President of the English High School Association; Senator Beades, Vice-President of the Association; Mr. George Alpert, President of the Association, and, of course, Coach Stewart.

After the dinner, Mr. Tarpey introduced several distinguished alumni, one of whom was Mr. Thomas Eisenstadt, a member of the Boston School Committee and one of our more recent graduates. Mr. Eisenstadt spoke of the possibility of a new school building, and then voiced his disapproval at the suggestion that the English High School be dissolved because it was outmoded and had outlived its purpose.

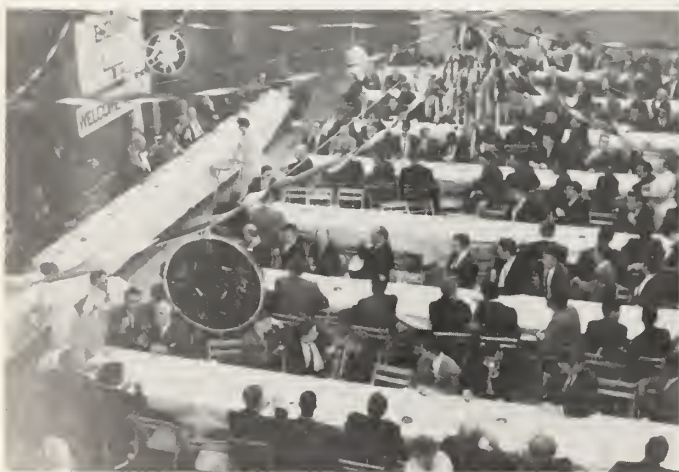
Mr. William Ohrenberger, the Deputy Superintendent of Schools and the Assistant Director of Physical Education, praised the coaches for the fine job they had done.

Mr. Stewart was then introduced, and spoke of the

fine quality of the team and the prospects for a fine season next year. He then introduced the coaches of the team, and his father, Mr. William Stewart, Sr. The senior Mr. Stewart praised the team, and in particular Ed East for his fine playing. After Mr. Stewart had finished his remarks, our coach introduced the team, and presented the William H. Ohrenberger Trophy

for Outstanding Linemen to Joe Caprini.

Mr. Tarpey then gave a brief, but impressive list of Mr. Stewart's athletic achievements, and presented to him the English High School Award on behalf of the school.



# The Fatal Race

by JAMES E. MANN '63

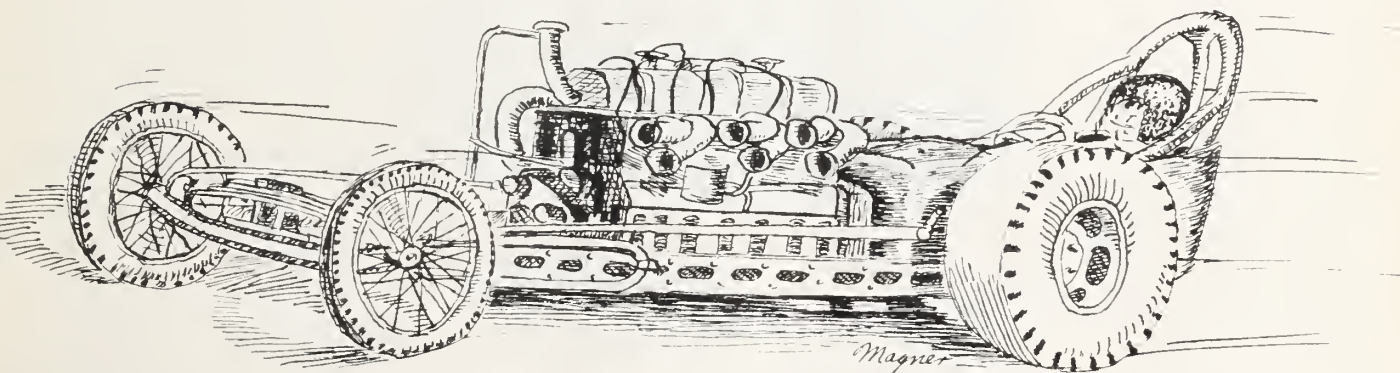
Illustrated by JAMES W. MAGNER, '63

It was hot and dusty, but then it is always that way in the Midwest during the summer. The crew had watered the track, but one would see the wind whipping the dust around on the half mile oval track.

During practice, the stands reverberated with the rhythmic rise and fall of the sound of motors as mechanics tuned the powerful mills. Only a handful of people were in the stands, but as the time trials started, more came in: first in ones and twos, then in small groups. Soon the stands were filled with a noisy, enthusiastic crowd which waited impatiently

rubber filled the air. The human noises in the stands were superseded by the screams of racing motors and the application of worn brakes.

The rough dirt track took its toll. Of the thirty starting cars, only sixteen remained. The track had been hard during the time trials, but the churning wheels had soon torn it up. The more powerful cars could not get good traction, and the heavier cars couldn't handle well in the loose dirt. The condition of the track was poor, and the yellow caution flag soon went up.



for the first race.

After a few preliminary contests, there was the usual intermission during which people flocked to the beer stands and to the hawkers selling hot dogs and popcorn.

Finally, the main race got under way. The first few laps were utter confusion, with slower cars toying desperately to move to the front, and the faster cars trying not to be trapped by the slower cars. As the cars slowly began to string out, the sweet smell of burning gas, mixed with the acrid odor of burning

The race turned into a two man duel, each man straining his car and himself to the utmost. As the two lead cars rounded the final turn, they were wheel to wheel.

Suddenly #4, on the inside, skidded in the dirt and smashed into the helpless #13. The latter then flipped, flew into the stands and burst into flames. In the ensuing moments the air was filled with the screams of sirens and spectators. By the time the holocaust was over, seven people were dead, and many others hospitalized. What had started out to be a day of pleasure or frivolity ended in tragedy.

# The Trick Drill Team

by STEPHEN A. BORKOWSKI

Photographs by SIDNEY J. FELDMAN, '64

During the second week of school the call went out for candidates for the Drill Team. Early the following morning, sleepy-eyed sophomores, juniors, and seniors reported to the school yard to prepare for the Thanksgiving Day routine. Because the candidates were mostly sophomores, the first step was to teach them the basics — the facings and the squad maneuvers.

Once these basic steps had been learned, there began the development of more advanced maneuvers under the guidance of Captain Fisher. After the candidates had begun to operate fairly efficiently in platoon and section maneuvers, they were taught the Manual of Arms by the cadet officers. Some segments of the Manual were then incorporated into the routine.

The days became more and more hectic as Thanksgiving Day approached. Final equipment checks were made, rifles and flags were shipped to Boston Uni-

versity Field, and practices came at all times.

Finally Thanksgiving Day arrived, and the members of the team reported to the Field only to find it a sea of mud, and the game called off. The following

Sunday the team reported to White Stadium two hours before game time to enable the members to practice the routine once or twice before the game. It was during this practice session that a new maneuver was added to the routine, and was quickly run through twice before the game.

Members of the team filed to the end of the field for the pre-game ceremonies and then settled back to await the half. After beginning the routine, their ner-

vousness quickly subsided, and the routine was completed without error.

In addition to their Thanksgiving Day performance, members of the team assisted at Home and School meetings, assemblies, and various other functions in the school.

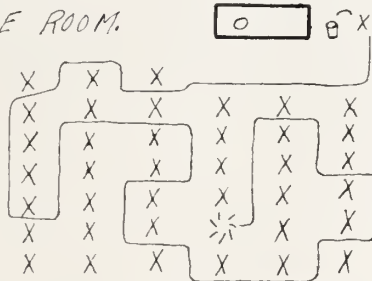


# Cycle

The plains and hills were barren;  
 The villages were deserted.  
 The remains of the metropolises, where  
 The smoke-filled air would burn your throat  
 On any day of the year,  
 Would eventually decay and disappear.  
 The people were gone —  
 Just their tombstones remained.  
 The wind whistled about, rustling the  
 Dying shrubbery that once stood tall  
 And green.  
 All actions: laughter, gaiety, fright —  
 Ceased in perfect harmony with  
 The roar of the great bombs.  
 Then the holocaust came.  
 All around, everywhere, the mushroom clouds  
 Rose and the earth was a smouldering inferno.  
 Yet, no one knew why — nor cared.  
 Time echoed into remnants,  
 Civilization withered in the aftermath of  
 The man-made destruction.  
 And far out, into the outermost reaches of  
 The great void, other beings listened,  
 And watched, and then laughed at the stupidity  
 Of the whole thing.  
 They were preparing to take over  
 Where stupidity had left off.

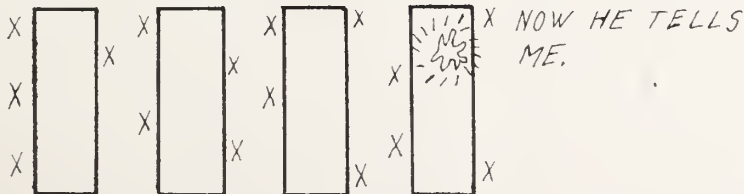
FREDERICK COHEN, '63

PLEASE CIRCUMNAVIGATE  
 THE ROOM.



THE ASSIGNMENT FOR NEXT  
 TIME IS UH!... CLASS!  
 ... CLASS!.. CLASS!!

|   |   |   |   |   |   |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Z | Z | Z |   |   |   |
| Z | Z | Z | Z | Z | Z |
| Z | Z | Z | Z | Z | Z |
| Z | Z | Z | Z | Z | Z |
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| Z | Z | Z | Z | Z | Z |
| Z | Z | Z | Z | Z | Z |



O WHILE YOU'RE MAKING GUNPOWDER, DON'T  
 LIGHT YOUR BUNSEN BURNERS.

## Chess Club

This year has been a period of re-organization as far as the Chess Club is concerned. In spite of the state of turmoil, we have managed to pull together a chess team. In the Greater Boston Chess League we stand fifth in an eight team league. We shall probably finish fifth, but it is highly possible that we may pull our way into fourth place although there are only three matches left on the schedule. These matches will be held against Boston Latin, Saugus, and Brookline. If we take two of the three games, we can ascend to fourth place.

It has been three years since we have had a team in the G.B.I. Chess League. In the school year 1959-1960 E.H.S. had a champion team composed mainly of seniors. 1960 brought about the complete collapse of the Chess Club. Last year a chess club was again started under the supervision of Mr. Seiniger.

This year we organized quickly and entered a team in the G.B.I. Chess League. Also the G.B.I. was brought under the affiliation of the Mass. State Chess Association.

*Arlington* virtually has first place sewn up for the next two years as their team this year is comprised almost entirely of sophomores.

*Boston Latin* has had a good team this year as per usual, but not quite good enough to topple Arlington.

*Brookline* was a disappointment this year as they suffered a letdown of talent because of the leaving of last year's seniors.

*Newton South* is doing very well this year. I think they will be next year's top contenders if they can continue to develop good players.

*Newton North* has been as big a question mark this year as we have been. They have no outstanding players to support in the league.

*Cambridge Latin* was a definite flop this year. They should plan reorganization, or another flop.

*Saugus* was definitely a pleasant surprise this year. They entered the league late and have compiled a fair record so far. Look for a pretty good team next year.

If you wish to see E.H.S. with a champion chess team in the future, recruit all your friends in grammar school who play chess to come to English High.

Can you play chess?

Come up and play chess for E.H.S.

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## Exchanges

by HOWARD A. BRENNER, '63

THE LAUREATE, Classical High School, Providence, Rhode Island

THE LAUREATE is as good a literary magazine as has come across your editor's desk. It contains many wonderful and interesting stories about life, and an excellent critical appraisal of art exhibits written by Ulle Leparaar, who seems destined some day to be a critic of great prominence.

THE RAMBLER, Winthrop High School, Winthrop, Maine

THE RAMBLER presents a novel approach to the publication of a school newspaper, as it deviates widely from the general practices followed by most other school papers that your editors have read. Although its approach to school news is very casual, the editorials are fairly well written and in most cases well taken.

THE RED AND BLACK, Winchester H.S., Winchester, Mass.

THE RED AND BLACK is a good school magazine containing a wide variety of school news.

NORTH STAR, North Quincy H.S., North Quincy,

Mass.

The NORTH STAR is a fairly good school magazine with the usual high school editorials. It contains much interesting and informative news about the school, but it devotes far, far too much space to an overstocked sports section.

THE STADIUM WORLD, Stadium H.S., Tacoma, Wash.

THE STADIUM WORLD is without a doubt the finest school newspaper we have yet seen. It is a well proportioned paper giving an outsider or member of the student body a well rounded view of the student activities along with a comprehensive guide to most of the available scholarships, and loads of other necessary college preparatory information. However, THE STADIUM WORLD like most other school newspapers needs to improve its editorials.

Thanks also to:

THE AQUILA, Madison H.S., Madison Heights, Mich.

HIGHLIGHTS, Holy Trinity H.S., Roxbury, Mass.

THE VOICE, Concord-Carlisle H.S., Concord, Mass.

# The Raven

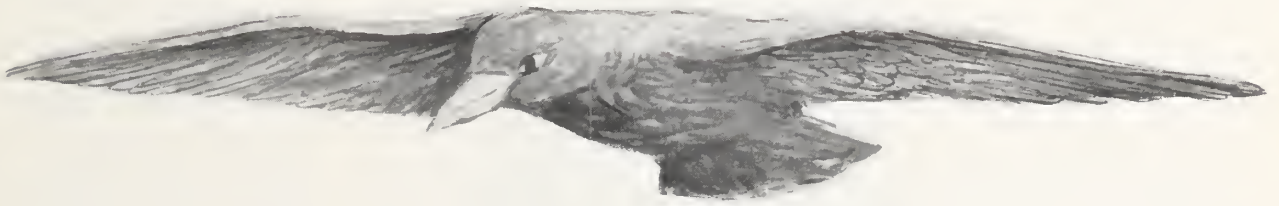
by RODNEY M. JACKSON, '63

Illustration by SERAFIM KARALEXIS, '63

## SYNOPSIS

In Part 1, Tom McKnight was celebrating Christmas with his wife, Lenore, whom he had given her family crest, a Raven, for a gift. While hanging it on the wall, she was killed by a flying ax head which

her husband was using to trim their tree. After a heartbreaking night of acute anguish, he was arrested for murder the next day. The officer in charge had just pronounced the fatal words "You're under arrest."



I couldn't believe what I had just heard. I thought it was a demon preying on my mind. But no, it was true. I was being accused of having murdered my wife. To me, there couldn't possibly been anything more ridiculous. I had loved, and still love, Lenore more than anything else in existence, and the very thought of my having murdered her was ridiculous. But no matter how it seemed to me, I was still under arrest. Under arrest for a crime I hadn't committed. The words "under arrest" echoed in my mind. But I was in no condition to respond. I simply took a deep sigh, and shrugged my shoulders.

"Don't worry, Tom," my brother said gently but firmly, as if in command. "I'll get you off before you know it."

Somehow I believed him. He was lawyer, graduate Alpha Beta Kappa from the Harvard Law School, and there was something in the tone of his voice that told me to trust him; something in the way he spoke commanded me to put faith in him, and I did.

I was then taken out into the night air. It had long since stopped snowing, but the sky still held a threatening look. What, normally, at this time of year would look gay appeared gloomy and dull. The different colored candelabra in windows, held no gleam or sparkle. I began to imagine phantastic things. My mind brought the inhabitants of the Plutonian shore to life. I was tired and weary. Then it was that I saw it for the first time. On top of the police coach it stood, stately and majestic. Its ebony body gleaming the reflection of light from the snow. There stood a raven. I stopped and shuddered. Never had I been superstitious but in my present state I had become a believer in anything — but of the good.

The raven did not move. It just sat there and looked at me. The policeman nudged me to move on, and I did so, in slow, hesitant steps. Not once did I take my eyes off the bird, nor did it take its eyes

*(Continued on page 26)*

# *A Trip to the U. N.*

by ROBERT J. SNYDER, '63 and  
JOHN R. STARK, '63

Photographs by PAUL GREENBAUM, '63 and  
WILBUR C. BURRELL

Friday, November 23, proved to be an interesting day if not a trying one. The thirty-eight boys who had signed up for the trip to the United Nations assembled at South Station at 8:30 in the morning. After experiencing the first "Devorian" attendance check we boarded the train and immediately "broke out" the cards.

While Mr. Devore was expounding on theories of metaphysics in historical allusions to Mr. Johnson, a few of us sneaked out and stumbled innocently toward the dining car. Unfortunately, we couldn't persuade the hostess there that our ages satisfied the liquor requirements. Unable to lose our money through drinking, we promptly gave it all to the card sharp of the group. Those who weren't preoccupied with ace-high flushes were either concentrating on the female situation or reading about it in books. One boy (probably as a result of four years in English High) was so emotionally frustrated that he whistled at an 80 year old woman. Another, with an uncontrollable urge to collect addresses and telephone numbers, found himself in the wrong train collecting all the necessary information from a beautiful co-ed. The only sane bachelor (?) amongst us was Mr. Berkowitz. Very calmly he sat in the smoking section and with an air of indifference kept a careful eye on all the proceedings.

After the train pulled into Grand Central Station and we had cheered the engineer, the pullman, the conductors, the hostess, the candyman, and Carol, we walked down 42nd Street with our heads held high — mainly to see the tops of the buildings. Upon arriving at the U.N. we were told that we would

have an hour of free time. This intermission had not been part of our plans, but apparently some joker (probably someone who had been flunked by Mr. Devore) had called the U.N. and canceled our trip. The time, however, was not wasted since there were many "sights" to be seen while we were waiting for the tour. In fact, one person collected seven phone numbers from one of these "sights."

Finally, we were called over the loud speaker and our tour began. Putting ourselves on our best discipline we ignored our lovely guide and intently listened to her lectures. We made the usual tour offered by the UN, which included a visit to the Security Council and Trusteeship Council. Since our guide had taken a pledge of neutrality, she could only give a brief and unbiased account of the workings of the U.N.

Following the tour, the groups assembled in one of the conference rooms. Mr. Devore had previously arranged that a member of the French Delegation would be on hand to answer questions. Most of the questions asked were pertinent to France's relation to the U.N. and demanded concise and accurate answers. However, instead of answering directly any given question, the delegate would try to evade the answer by talking in confusing circles. Nevertheless, it was an enlightening lesson on how to answer questions without giving an answer.

After the meeting with the French Delegation, we were given permission to sit in on sessions of both the General Assembly and the Economic and Social Council. Here we had the opportunity to see the U.N. in action, and here delegates from different countries give their speeches. Merely by the twist of a dial we were able to listen to a speech in six different languages.

After browsing in the gift shop of the U.N. where the types of articles ranged from voodoo-charms from Burundi and Five-Year Plans from the Soviet Union, we walked back along 42nd Street to Grand

*(Continued on page 28)*



$$x = \frac{\sqrt{T^2 - 1}}{Y}$$

$$x = T$$

$$Y = 1 - 1'$$

WHERE  $x$  = TIME  
 $Y$  = VOL. - VOL. CONSUMED

# OXYGEN SUPPLY CHART FOR E4C4 HE.

$$41 / \text{M.M. / PERSON}$$

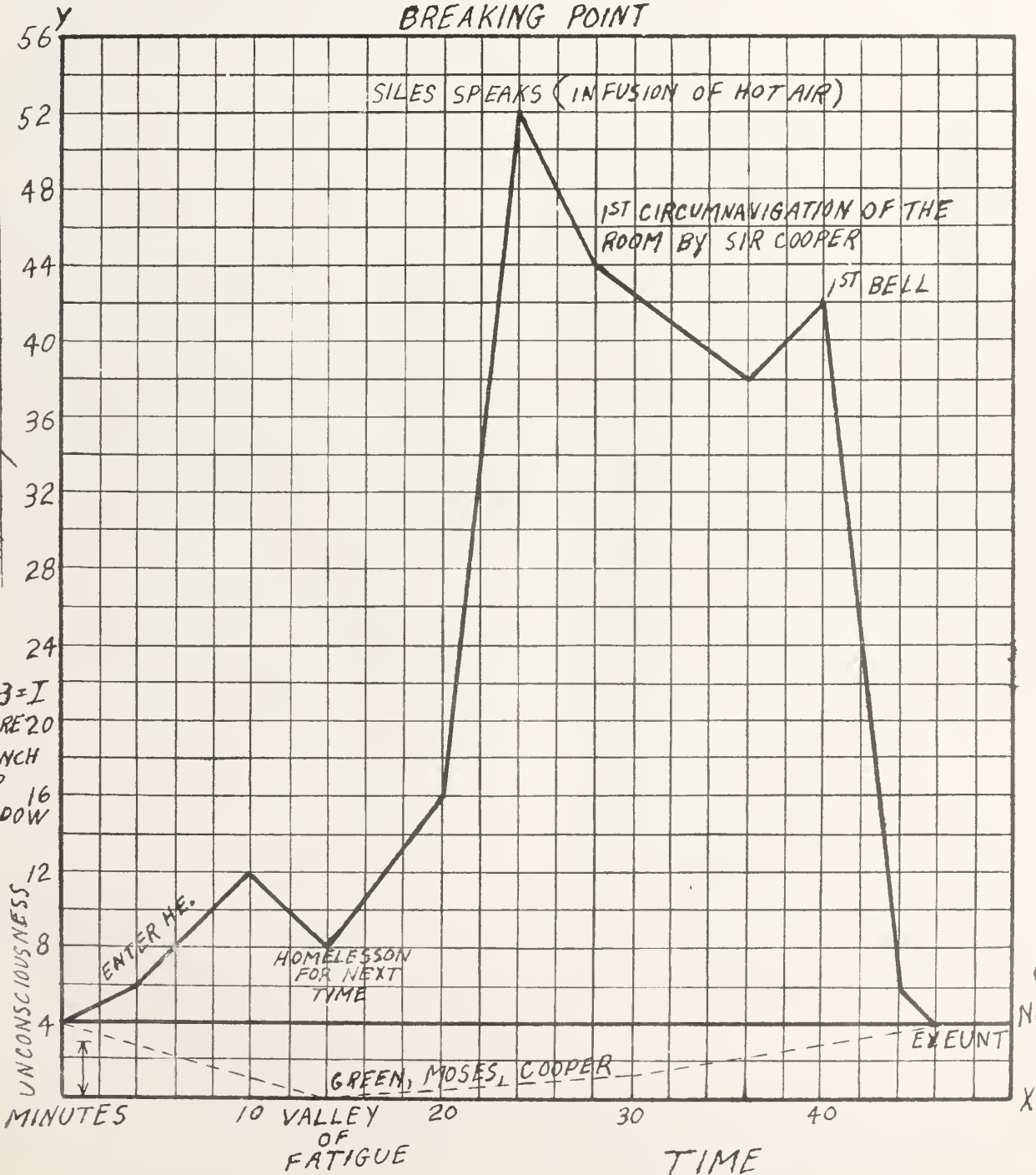
$$1201 - (1500 - 1400) = D$$

LITERS/MINUTE

BREAKING POINT

OXYGEN / INDIVIDUAL

$Y+3=I$   
 WHERE  $20$   
 $I$  = INCH  
 PER  
 WINDOW



## BASKETBALL

by ALAN L. BUTTERS, '63

### **English Trounces Dorchester in Opener, 73-60**

With James White and Al Smith leading the attack, English successfully opened the 1963 season by beating Dorchester High, 73-60. The Blue and Blue led all the way with four men hitting in double figures. James White had 17 points followed by Al Smith with 14. Stan Snead and Lovett Tucker had 12 each. Junior Bill Overton chipped in with 8 points. The Double Blue led by twenty points in the third period en route to their first victory. Dorchester's Maynard Walker had 17 points to pace the Red and White. Prospects for a successful season looked imminent with the big victory. Stars for English were James White, Al Smith, Stan Snead and Lovett Tucker.

### **Blue and Blue Belt Eaglets, 59-53**

The Blue and Blue avenged the three losses taken at the hands of B.C. High last year by beating the Eaglets, 59-53. Last season the Maroon and Gold spoiled the Double Blue's chances for a city championship. Al Smith and James White gave the Double Blue a 33-24 lead at half-time with their excellent shooting. The Big Blue were never in trouble as they notched their second straight victory. Al Smith had 19 points followed by James White with 12. Bill Overton once again showed his worth by scoring 10 points. However, the Englishmen were unable to contain Bob O'Keefe of B.C. High, who had 33 points. He was a top scorer for the Eaglets last season. Stars for the Blue and Blue were Al Smith, James White and Bill Overton.

### **The Double Blue Rebound, 61-46**

The Blue and Blue got back on the winning trail by beating Dorchester High by a score of 61-46. The Double Blue outscored the Red and White in the first half and captured a 34-26 half-time advantage. Preston Johnson scored eight points in the second period to lead the attack. In the second half the Englishmen once again proved their superiority. The Double Blue poured in another 27 points in the second half to put the game beyond reach. Coach King was able to use all his players in the game. Victory marked English's third win in five starts.

Stars for the Blue and Blue were Co-captain Preston Johnson; Al Smith and Lovett Tucker. This victory enabled English to extend its victory streak to seven in a row over Dorchester.

### **Blue and Blue Lose Heartbreaker, 63-62**

Boston Trade fought back from an eight point deficit to defeat the Englishmen by a score of 63 to 62. This loss broke a two-game winning streak for the double Blue. The loss of Stan Snead via fouls proved costly to the English cause. The big Blue trailed by three points at half time, 27 to 24. In the third period the Tradesmen opened their lead to nine points. The Blue and Blue fought back desperately in the fourth and final period. Al Smith had fourteen points in the last period, and James White chipped in with eight. Al Smith wound up with 21 points and was followed by James White with 17. Preston Johnson also hit in double figures with 10 points. Buddy Lewis of Boston Trade led all scorers with 25 points. The stars of the day were Al Smith, James White and Preston Johnson. English fell to third place in the City league standings with a record of 4-3.

### **Double Blue Suffer First Loss, 63-59**

On January 11 the Blue and Blue suffered their first loss of the young season to Boston Trade 63-59. It was the Big Blues first loss to the Tradesmen in two years. English hopped off to an 18-6 first period lead but could not hold on. With Al Smith and Stan Snead hitting consistently the Blue and Blue led after three periods by a score of 43-38. However, in the final period the Double Blue were not able to contain the Tradesman. Led by Spencer Franklin and Buddy Lewis, the Black and Gold were able to score twenty-five points in the last eight minutes to capture an exciting contest. Al Smith and Stan Snead each had 17 points to pace the English attack. Co-Capt. Preston Johnson played a fine defensive game for the Big Blue. Stars of the day were Al Smith, Stan Snead, and Preston Johnson. After this loss, English dropped to second place in the City League standings

### **The Englishmen Suffer Their Second Loss, 61-51**

English suffered their second straight loss to

Boston Tech, 61-51. The Big Blue played the Technicians even in the first period. The Double Blue outscored Tech in the second period and grabbed a 34-33 half-time lead. Leading the English attack were Lovett Tucker and Preston Johnson. However, in the second half the Technicians outscored the Blue and Blue 28-17. Callahan and Barnes paced the Technical attack. Stars of the day for English were Preston Johnson, Lovett Tucker and Alfred Smith. The Blue and Blue's record stood at 2-2 after two weeks of play.

#### English Belts Eaglets Again, 58-49

Once again the Blue and Blue trampled B.C. High, this time with a score of 58-49. The double Blue captured 25-17 half time lead. Alfred Smith and Preston Johnson paced the English attack. The double Blue were never threatened in their second contest with the Maroon and Gold. B.C. High did,



S. Kurolexis '43'

however, narrow the score to 37-33 at the end of the third period. This was accomplished by the excellent shooting of the Eaglets' Bob O'Keefe, who garnered 29 points for the game. Al Smith had 17 points for the Blue and Blue. He was followed by Preston Johnson with 13 points; Stan Snead had seven. Stars of the game for the big Blue were Al Smith and Preston Johnson.

#### The Double Blue Bomb Dot, 73-52

The Blue and Blue ended a three game losing streak by rolling over winless Dorchester 73-52. For the second time this season Coach King was able to clear the bench. The victory enabled the big Blue to even their season's record at 5 wins and 5 losses. The double Blue showed their superiority by capturing their first half lead at 12 points. The Englishmen lost the services of high-scoring Al Smith for the remainder of the season. He sustained a serious injury following the Latin game. Junior Bill Overton, filling in for the injured Al Smith, played an excellent game, scoring 15 points. Lovett Tucker led all scorers with 22 points. Malcolm Marshall and Willis Gibson also hit in double figures. They had 12 and 10 points, respectively. It was the Blue and Blue ninth consecutive victory over Dorchester. Shining bright were Lovett Tucker, Bill Overton, Malcolm Marshall and Willis Gibson.

#### Purple Hand English Third Loss, 63-61

Boston Latin scored their first victory over English in two years by a score of 63-61. The Blue and Blue trailed throughout the contest but fought back gallantly in the final period. In the first half the Double Blue were unable to mount much of an offense against the Purple and White, and they trailed at intermission, 39-29. The lead proved to be unsurmountable for the Double Blue. Paced by the scoring of Al Smith and Preston Johnson in the last period the Englishmen came within reach. However, four quick points by Latin in the closing seconds proved to be the difference. Stars for the Blue and Blue were Al Smith 22 points, Lovett Tucker 11, and Preston Johnson and Stan Snead each with 9 points. After this loss English fell to third place in the City League standings.

#### Trade Shades Double Blue in Overtime, 49-46

Boston Trade made it three in a row over English this year with a 49-46 triumph. The Tradesmen were able to produce a one point lead at half-time on the strength of Spencer Franklin's last second basket. The Blue and Blue fought back and grabbed a 34-33 lead after three periods. In the final seconds of the game Buddy Lewis of Trade hit a jump shot to tie the score at the end of regulation play, 46-46. Buddy Lewis scored a basket and a free throw in the

overtime period to give the Tradesmen the victory. The Big Blue were unable to find the range in the closing minutes. Stars of the day for the Double Blue were Lovett Tucker with 9 points, and Stan Snead, Bill Overton, and James White with 8 each.

#### English Belts B.C. High Again, 51-49

For the third time this season the Double Blue defeated B.C. High; this time by a score of 51-49. Thus, English evened up their two-year record with the Eaglets at 3-3. The Blue and Blue outscored the Maroon and Gold, 21-19, in the first half. In the final sixteen minutes of play both teams scored thirty points. Once again B.C. High's Bob O'Keefe led all scorers with 24 points. Preston Johnson and James White shone bright for the Big Blue. White connected for 16 points and Johnson garnered 10. Defense proved to be the key for English. Stars of the day for English were James White, Preston Johnson and Willis Gibson.

#### English Drops Second In A Row, 56-51

The Englishmen suffered their second straight loss to Boston Technical by a score of 56-51. At half-time the Blue and Blue were leading, 33-30. Sheldon and Barnes helped the Technicians to take a commanding lead into the fourth and final period. Al Smith with 17 points and Stan Snead with 12 apiece played a great game for the Big Blue. The season's record was now evened at 4-4. Stan Snead got four quick fouls on himself in the first half, and as a result didn't play too much after that. Stars for English in defeat were Al Smith, Co-Capt. Preston Johnson and Stan Snead. These three once again played their stellar game for the Double Blue.

#### English Drops Third To Tech, 63-59

English suffered their third loss in a row to Boston Technical by a score of 63-59. The Blue and Blue trailed throughout the spirited contest. At one point the Double Blue were down by as much as eighteen points. At half-time the Englishmen trailed by eight points. In the second half the Blue and Blue fought back in desperation. However, the lead was too great, and they succumbed to the Technicians. James White, Lovett Tucker, and Preston Johnson helped to ignite the spark that carried the team within reach. After this loss English was in danger of having their first losing season in many years. The team record was now six wins and seven losses. Junior Bill Overton played a fine game for the Double Blue. Stars of the day were James White, Preston Johnson, and Bill Overton.

#### Englishmen Edge Purple, 64-63

The Blue and Blue finally realized their potential by defeating arch-rival Latin, 64-63, in overtime. The Purple and White roared off to a big first half lead. Before the Double Blue could get started they were trailing by fifteen points. Halftime saw Latin out in front, 34-21. In the second half the Big Blue fought back until they tied the score, 57-57, at the end of regulation play. Time and again Willis Gibson came up with a clutch basket. James White and Willis Gibson did the bulk of the scoring during regulation play. In the overtime period it was Co-Capt. Preston Johnson who hit the strings. Preston scored three sweeping hook shots to preserve victory for the Blue and Blue. Seniors playing their last game were Co-Capt. Preston Johnson, James White, and Willis Gibson.

#### In Conclusion

At this time, the Sports Editor would like to congratulate Captain Preston Johnson for his fine play throughout the season. P.J., as his classmates call him, has demonstrated the qualities of good sportsmanship throughout his four years at English. Actually, Preston is probably the most underrated athlete in the school. For the past three years he has been a starting halfback on the football team, and a member of the Championship Track Team, in addition to playing basketball. *The Record* salutes Preston Johnson for his contribution to E.H.S. athletics.

#### 1963 Varsity Basketball Letter Winners

Stanley Snead, Co-Captain, '63  
Preston Johnson, Co-Captain, '63  
Alfred Smith, '63  
James White, '63  
Willis Gibson, '63  
Ellis Tyrance, '63  
Lovett Tucker, '64  
George McCarthy, '64  
William Overton, '64  
William Harris, '64  
Delano Farras, '64  
Malcolm Marshall, '64  
Larry Blakeney, '64

# HOCKEY

by RICHARD J. LEHMANN, '63  
Photographs by FREDERICK S. COHEN, '63

## English Romps Dorchester in Opening Game

This being the first game of the season, the boys were a little nervous. The starting line up was comparatively small, but fast and experienced. Captain Dick Lillis opened the scoring at 2 minutes of the first period, assists going to Gene Corbett and Joe McLean. It was easy for the Blue and Blue from then on, as they turned the game into a complete rout. A few words must be said about the fine job of goal tending by Joe Cunningham and the fine defensive measures of junior defensemen Larry Ayers and Mike Morrissey, Sophomore line John McLean, Larry Walker and Steve Carroll saw quite a bit of action in the third period, with John McLean scoring the final goal of the outing.

## B.C. High Finds English Easy Prey, 6-1

The second game of the year was a complete turnabout with the Eaglets scoring at will. Without the services of veteran backstop Joe Cunningham and ace center Dick Lillis the future didn't hold too much for us. The only score of the day for English came late in the third stanza when Gene Corbett broke the ice, but it was too late as the City League defending Champs handed the Blue Boys a crushing defeat. Twice All-Star and twice Captain, Dick Lillis was out for the rest of the season after the first game with a very serious injury. This hindered the squad to a great extent. Joe McLean took over the post of team captain.

## Tech 3, English 1

Freshman netminder Dick Craven turned in a fine game as he kicked out many shots that seemed unstoppable. The Technicians started the scoring off in the first period on a neat

pass play which saw four Tech men touch the puck before it went in. The next two goals for Tech came on 2 screen shots; Dick Craven had no chance whatsoever for either of them. Once again it was Gene Corbett who scored late in the third period, on a neat pass from line mate Joe McLean. One of the highlights of the game was the hustling of right winger Art Angeles, who played an inspiring game.

## English 7, Trade 4

English's next encounter was against a winless Boston Trade Team. Starting things off early in the first period Joe McLean lit the lamp twice on passes from Corbett and Art Angeles. Then it was Corbett's turn: he wound up and dashed the length of the ice and deposited the puck in the Trade net. This was the first of three goals for him. At the end of the first period, it was 3-0 in favor of

English.

Trade struggled back into contention, racking up two successive tallies, one while the Blue and Blue was short handed, when Larry Ayers was sent off for roughing at eight minutes. Ayers made up for his penalty, however, when he started the second period off with two quick goals to put English ahead, 5-2. Gene Corbett completed the scoring by adding two more for insurance, and giving himself the "Hat Trick". Stars of the game were Joe McLean, Larry Ayers and Gene Corbett.

## English Wallops Dorchester, 5-0

English's second encounter with Dot proved very rewarding as the Red-Shirts were blanked once again. Goalie Dick Craven played brilliantly to gain the shutout. English scorers were Corbett (2) Joe McLean (1), Artie Angeles (1) and Bob Fay (1). It was easy going for the Blue and Blue, as Dot posted no threat whatsoever until late in the game, when they had a couple of break



aways. Goalie Dick Craven was equal to the task each time though. It was a tremendous team effort as English coasted to its third victory of the season.

### English Drops Next Three

English unfortunately lost its next three games, mostly because of many basic mistakes. They lost to B.C. High, 5-2; to stubborn Tech, 2-0; and to troublesome Trade, 2-1. The Tech game was the most exciting of the three, a low scoring game. English had to rely on a strong defense, with Steve Carroll and Larry Ayers doing a fine job. Joe McLean was awarded a penalty shot when he was tripped, but the Technical goal-tender was equal to the task. English had been shutout for the first time all season. Sophomore standouts were Joe Di Cicco and Billy McMann as they showed fine potential in all three encounters.

### Latin Ties English, 3-3

Our first game with Latin School was a rough one all the way, with plenty of penalties Latin scored first early in the game on a partly screened

shot on which goalie Dick Craven just barely got his glove on, but not soon enough as Latin led through the first semester, 1-0. Junior left-winger Gene Corbett set up mighty Joe McLean at the eight minute mark to tie it up. The play was fast and furious from then until four minutes of the second period when Larry Ayers roared from his defensive position and banded it past the outstretched leg of the Latin goaler.

Mike Morrissy was sent off for board checking at a little past the half-way mark. Sure enough, Latin took advantage of the power play situation and tied it up on a neat goal by ace left winger Mark Flynn. In the third period it was English all the way as Gene Corbett and Mike Morrissy got together and set up Joe McLean from the point as he blistered one into the strings to bring down the house. Dick Craven was playing unbelievably in the nets as he had 19 saves on the afternoon.

After a scramble in front of the English cage, Latin found themselves on the scoreboard again on a fluke goal. The outstanding play of flashy Dick Craven in the nets was the highlight of the game.

### English 5, Dorchester 2

English swept the Dorchester series for the season in winning 5-2. Scorers: Joe McLean (2), Gene Corbett (2) and Art Angeles (1). The Blue and Blue posted two shutouts against this hopeless Dorchester team in three games.

### English Edges Eaglets, 3-2

This game, without doubt, was the most exciting of the season. For the whole game, the English sextet outhustled the potent Eaglets. Joe McLean started things off at 5:06 of period one, when he converted a Corbett pass into a neat goal. He tucked it by the B.C. H. goalie with the greatest of ease to put English High School ahead for good.

Early in the second period Artie Angeles tallied from an almost impossible angle on passes from Larry Ayers and Sophomore standout Joe Di Cicco. By now a veteran of ten games Dick Craven was cool, calm and collected as pressure mounted up for the beginning of the third period.

Gene Corbett got what proved to be the winning goal at 7:12 of play with assists going to Ayers and Morrissey. B.C. High fought back for two goals but it was in vain as the back-checking of English was too much for them. This decisive victory of English killed all of B.C. High's hopes for a berth in the State Hockey Tourney.

Unfortunately, the Blue and Blue finished the season on an unhappy note, when they dropped their last three games to Tech (4-0), Trade (3-1), and Latin (8-1).



S. HAKALENIS '63'

# INDOOR TRACK

by ALAN MARSTON, '64  
Drawing by SERAFIM KARALEXIS, '64



This year the Blue and Blue track team under the guidance of Coach Gillis and his assistant "ex-trackster", Mr. Glennon, turned in a remarkable record, considering the loss of many senior point winners of the past year.

The following is our season's record: In our first dual meet this year we faced the Technicians, who according to Mr. Gillis "are loaded for bear." This meet against the "62 Reggie Champs" was our first victory of the new year, and it was a hard fought one, the final point difference in score being only a mere 23 points. A large part of the credit due for this and other race results should go to our "lower-classmen" who have helped English towards the most powerful Class B in the City of Boston. An even share should also be given to the outstanding "elders" such as: Co-captain Bob Donahue, Ben Marks, Al Smith, and many others, all equally important.

In the next two dual meets we easily rolled over Trade and Latin. Then followed our first defeat, at the hands of Tech, by a mere 5 points. This race was tight all the way and was a real heartbreaker to the whole team, which had tried its best. Following this was the Relay Carnival, which despite some hard luck in Class A, the Blue and Blue managed to win by a fairly good margin. The following week the vengeful Blue and Blue came from behind to win the first City-Championship. The best individual showing was made by sophomore Azell Martin in the Class B hurdles, with a record time of 6:4. Among the other first-place sophomores were Rupert Leonard-B 880, Henry Ross-B 440, Bill Manly-C 50, and J. Bailey-C H.J. These boys and the others not listed have all done their best, and in the future will help keep English as great as it now is.

This year the motto of the track team is "Travel to Travel" and travel we did to such places as Providence, Rhode Island, for a special four-mile relay; Andover for a tri-meet with Phillips Academy and Boston Tech; New York City for the National

Championships; and upon the arrival of the out-door season we plan to be on the move most weekends.

This year in the Class A State Meet, Rindge Tech was able to dethrone us, thanks to their Boston imports from Trade. Even though this was true we still put up a spirited fight, with Co-captain Donahue setting a new record in the 1000, and junior Leroy Wilson tying for first in the 600. Among the other point winners are John Fowler in the mile, Bob Redd and Azell Martin in the hurdles, our relay team of Johnson, Chambers, Donahue, and Wilson; and high-jumper Al Smith, who could barely walk upon arrival at the Gardens, managed to tie for second place. The spirited efforts of these men and the others chosen to participate, all helped towards our eventual second place, and our thanks goes to all of them.

In this year's Regimental Meet, English won 7 out of 28 events to capture first place, with Tech second with seven firsts in the 12-team meet. English had a lot of bad breaks and only managed to get two firsts in Class A with Bob Donahue in the mile and Al Smith setting a new record in the High-Jump. In Class B there were five first places with Gerry Lynch in the broad-jump; Kev Coyne in the shot-put; Rupert Leonard in the 880; our speedy relay team of Martin, Clark, Wood, and Lynch; and once again Azell Martin in the hurdles. Then in Class C the remaining two firsts went to Bill Manley in the 50 and our relay team. This race, the last one to be held at the East-Newton Street Armory was an excellent finish for our indoor-season.

The enthusiastic spirit of our indoor team was shown in the way they responded to the tireless efforts of Mr. Gillis and Mr. Glennon and our hopes are that next year will be as successful as the last.

Even though we had a fairly successful season it would perhaps have been better had more boys come out for track. Next year Coach Gillis hopes the call will be answered by twice as many as ever before, to insure another great season for English.

# SWIMMING

by BRIAN J. DORIS, '63

Drawing by SERAFIM KARALEXIS, '63

The E.H.S. swimming team has completed a year of tough competition against some of the best teams in the state. This year was used primarily as a practice for a state championship berth next year. Besides the competition from high schools we had to swim against such institutions as Andover, Exeter, M.I.T. (freshman), and the Brown (freshman); defeating M.I.T., Brockton, Wellesley, Waltham, Lynn Classical and Lynn English, and Cambridge Latin, and Rindge Tech.; and suffering losses from Huntington Prep., Brown, Brookline, Andover, Catholic Memorial, Leominster, and Exeter.

The team consists of two seniors, five juniors, nine sophomores, and four freshmen; so, you see, with the loss of only two to approximately seven or eight from every other high school team, much may be expected from the E.H.S. team in the future.

A lot of credit for the success of this year's team came from Captain Brian Doris, Junior Ed Doherty — who I hope will be our next year's captain — Sophomores Bill Wadman, Tom Legge, Joe Hughes, Mike Donahue, and Freshman Jim Kelley, Joe Freeman, Don Doenges and an aggregation of other stars who were responsible for the successes enjoyed by the team

Most of the boys on the E.H.S. team are also on Boys' Club teams and had swum for them long before coming to English. I know that English would like to give thanks to the coaches at the Bunker Hill and South Boston Boys' Clubs.

At this time, the prospects for an undefeated season next year seem to be terrific because of our returning swimmers and also because of the fresh-

men applicants, who will undoubtedly help the team. This hard working team is now looking forward to perhaps an undefeated and a state championship team next year.



# FOOTBALL

## (Conclusion of Season)

by ALAN L. BUTTERS, '63

### Double Blue Routs Trade, 36-0

On November 9, the Blue and Blue downed Boston Trade 36-0. This was our fifth victory of the season.

English jumped out to a 20-0 lead at the end of the first period. This was due mainly to the elusive running of co-captain Barry Hickman and fullback Ben Marks. Preston Johnson and Art Angeles were also superb in the English backfield. Up front, co-captain Joe Capprini, Butch McQueeney, Frank Veino and Larry Ayres turned in their usually stellar game. In the second half, Coach Stewart inserted his sophomore and freshman units to gain much needed experience for the future.

The Tradesmen were only able to cross midfield three times during the entire game. This was a fine tribute to our well-coached defensive unit, Messrs. Stewart, King and Gillis had every reason to be proud of their handiwork. Congratulations to the entire team for this impressive victory. We were now in sole possession of first place in the city League standings.

### English Belts Red and White, 34-6

Fullback Ben Marks, and half-back Preston Johnson scored two touchdowns apiece to lead English to a 34-6 victory over Dorchester. This was the thirteenth consecutive victory for the Blue and Blue. This victory put English in the thick of the running for the bid to the Orange Bowl, in Miami, Florida, on Friday evening December 7. Ben Marks scored his touchdowns on runs of 75 and 65 yards respectively. The passing of quarterbacks Art Angeles and Hank Stefano helped to loosen up the Dorchester defenses. The Double Blue captured at least a tie for the city crown with this victory. Penalties hurt the Big Blue as their attack bogged down on three different occasions. A big second half in which the Double Blue scored twenty-points helped to break the game wide open. Once again the defense excelled as Joe Capprini, Frank Veino, and Butch McQueeney helped to stymie the Dot offense. Barry Hickman scored the final touchdown on a two-yard plunge, and guard Clyde Dempsey tackled the Dor-

chester quarterback in the end zone for a safety. Stars for the Blue and Blue were Ben Marks, Preston Johnson, Joe Capprini, Butch McQueeney, and Barry Hickman.

### Latin Turns Purple, 32-6

Before a turn-away crowd of 10,000 the Blue and Blue once again showed their superiority by belting Latin, 32-6. The game was re-scheduled for Sunday November 25 at the White Stadium because of the rain on Thanksgiving Day. The rain didn't help the Purple much, for it only postponed their beating for three days. Led by Ben Marks and Preston Johnson the Big Blue quickly went out in front, 12-0. Fullback Ben Marks added another touchdown in the second period on a fifteen yard burst to give the Double Blue a 20-0 halftime lead. Co-Capt. Barry Hickman scored on an end run of twelve yards in the third period. Coach Stewart used the second and third teams during most of the second half. Early in the final period Bill Manley hurdled over from the three to close out the scoring. Latin scored their lone tally late in the final period. Seniors playing their final game for the Blue and Blue were Co-Capts. Barry Hickman, Joe Capprini, Frank Veino, Skip O'Malley, Ed East, Preston Johnson, Art Angeles, and MacArthur Mitchell.

### 1962 - 1963 E.H.S. Varsity Football Letter Winners

Co-Capt. Joe Capprini, '63, Co-Capt. Barry Hickman, '63, Arthur Angeles, '63, Edward East, '63, Preston Johnson, '63, MacArthur Mitchell, '63, Stanley Sneed, '63, Francis Veino, '63, Larry Ayres, '64, Anthony Bombadieri, '64, Clyde Dempsey, '64, Steven Dixon, '64, William Duffy, '64, Jim Heelon, '64, Gary Krause, '64, Ben Marks, '64, Neil McLaughlin, '64, John McQueeney, '64, Matt O'Malley, '64, Edward Powers, '64, Timothy Pukt, '64, Emilio Scott, '64, Henry Stefano, '64, Leroy Wilson, '64, Mike Ezekiel, '65, Bill Manley, '65, James McCool, '65, Robert Odoardi, '65, Marty Parlon, '65, Tom Abrams, '66, Paul Theodore, Manager, '63, Bob McDonough, Asst. Manager, '63, Mike Tarsi, Asst. Manager, '63.

## *The Raven*

*(Continued from page 15)*

off me. As I reached the door of the carriage, it flew away, circling twice and disappearing into the dark night.

I got into the carriage with my brother and the policeman, and the carriage started to move. As I looked out of the window, something caught my attention. A lady, dressed in white, who resembled someone I had known, was being stabbed to death by a bandit. I yelled to the officer. He quickly turned to look. "I don't see anything," he said. "Are you sure you saw them?" — "I'm positive," I protested. "I haven't gone mad. I know I saw them."

An uneasy feeling swept over me. Perhaps I was going mad? But that couldn't be; or could it? Was I seeing things? Was my imagination in such a state as it could produce images? I didn't know what to think.

The police station was a block away now. I had no idea what to expect. My brother reassured me that there was nothing to be concerned about. His voice still held its former tone of conviction, but this time, prompted by the sight of the jail to the rear, I found it impossible to believe him. I was placed in a cell flanked by two occupied cells. The cubicle was small, cramped, and filled with all the manner of filth. The stale odor of the place was revolting. It was only my depressed spirits which prevented me from becoming nauseous. There was a small cot to the left of the cell, supported by two wall chains on each side. Beside the cot was a rusted basin and a dirty towel, supported by a three legged table. Above the table — about six feet up — was a barred window.

As the night progressed, I grew more and more aware of my condition. I tried to grasp as much as I could. As I stood upright next to the cell door, refusing to use the filthy commodities of the cell, one of the neighboring prisoners called to me. "Psst, you there," he whispered in a low tone. "What is it?" I answered back, half terrified. "If you look to the right corner of your cell you'll see a small brass ring on a block. The pipe leads to a nearby sewer.

You can go up the sewer and be free." "How do you know this?" I asked skeptically. "The prisoner before you started to loosen the stone after overhearing the police talking about it." "Did the prisoner escape?" "No, poor devil, he was hanged for treason."

Before another syllable could be uttered, a strong, deep masculine voice bellowed to us to "shut up." After that, there was no more said; and the quiet and the darkness seemed infinite.

I tried desperately, but without success, to expel from my mind the thought of escaping. After all, I was innocent, and besides the very thought of my crawling through a sewer was repelling. A deep feeling of disgust engulfed me each time I thought of it. However, I found my efforts fruitless: escape continued to seep into my mind. What if my brother abandoned me to be convicted? My clouded mind saw no ray of hope, only the dark gloom of despair. Escape became inevitable.

When I was certain that no one was able to detect my movements, I crept, like a panther stalking its prey, to the stone with the brass ring. I placed my hand on the wall and felt my way to the ring. The wall was slimy and molded, and I almost vomited from the touch of it. But finally my hand reached the ring; I grasped it firmly and pulled. Nothing happened. I pulled harder, and the stone began to yield. It made a scratching sound as it came forward. Suddenly, I found myself frozen by a groan. Regaining my senses after a long moment of frigidity and throbbing pulsations, I gradually moved the stone away completely.

With the first obstacle to freedom removed, I crawled into the pipe which scarcely allowed me to squeeze through. I slowly inched my way through the pipe. Farther and farther I went. At first I felt regret at not having stayed in my cell and waited for my brother to free me legally. But the

*(Continued on page 27)*

## *The Raven*

*(Continued from page 26)*

farther I went from the prison, the more obsessed with the idea of a false, stolen freedom, I became. As I moved along, the circumference of the pipe seemed to dwindle. Finally, I couldn't move. I could not progress nor could I regress. I could see nothing; I could hear nothing, save my own breathing. Reality became despair. Disregarding reality, I summoned up all the strength I could. I do not know, nor do I wish to know, how long it took for me to squeeze through to a larger section of pipe. At one point — I don't know how — but I had to cease breathing, lest my expanding lungs cause me to adhere any closer to the pipe than I already was. Then I felt the going easier, and I moved faster. The pipe was getting wider; I breathed a sigh of relief. But all at once I could go no further. The pipe seemed to stop and go up. It took time for me fully to comprehend the situation; but, because I could smell fresh air, I concluded that the pipe led upward to the opening. I crawled upright, and found the opening to be an arm in length. Summoning all the reserve strength I had, I crawled up to

freedom.

Ah, the sweet smell of fresh air, the coolness of the snow against my semi-naked body! It was then that I experienced an acute sense of cold. I suddenly realized that I was exposed to the cold and snow with almost no clothes. I looked around me for shelter, and there across the street behind me was the police station. I was terrified and immediately ran straight ahead. I ran and kept running. Suddenly, I tripped and fell prostrate on the ground in front of a log. I lay there. I had to rest. I was too tired to move. After a minute, I slowly lifted my head, and attempted to prop myself up. It was then that it happened for a second time. To my surprise and utter astonishment and fear, there stood a raven staring at me. I stared back at it. Some inner force compelled me to lunge forward at the bird. And as I did so, it took to the air, circled overhead three times, and flew away to the realm of shadows whence it had came.

*(End of section II)*



## *A Question of Values*

*(Continued from page 7)*

Jean was present, and he overheard the conversation. He thought of Demain — his home and his village; this could be his chance to see them again. Quickly he rose to his feet and shouted, "Mon capitaine — j'étais un inhabitant de ce village-la! Moi, j'habitais."

The next morning Jean led six men loaded with dynamite and an automatic detonator on the raid of the German Headquarters. He led the way through familiar woods, down old paths, and finally across the stream at the outskirts of the village. When the group stopped to rest, Jean asked if perhaps he could see his home from which he had been absent almost a year.

The captain asked its location, and Jean told him it was the brown shuttered house on la Grand'Rue.

The captain turned pale, but before he could answer, the group was surrounded by deadly German rifle fire. In five minutes, five men lay dead and another was seriously wounded. Jean, unharmed, knelt beside the captain and heard him utter, "The brown shuttered house on La Grand'Rue — your house — is the objective."

Jean was motionless; his eyes were glazed. Suddenly a determined look appeared on his face. He picked up the dynamite and detonator, and skillfully — but cautiously — wired the deadly packet to the foundation of a house, his house, on La Grand'Rue of a small village called Demain. He turned his back and walked slowly away.

He set the time fuse.

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## *A Trip to the U.N.*

*(Continued from page 16)*

Central Station. On the way we dropped into or rather invaded a "Horn and Hardart" automat. Not only was the food cheap and delicious, but there was a free side show as an added attraction. Just watch people who come and go, and see if you aren't entertained.

The ride back was a sequel to the ride down. All in all, it was one of the most enjoyable days of our lives, and I know that I am speaking for everyone when I give the deepest thanks to Mr. Devore, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, and Mr. Berkowitz, for their kindness and consideration.



# Seen From the Air

AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHS

taken by

WILLIAM P. McDONOUGH, '63

E.  
H.  
S.



Route 128



Jamaica Pond



Forest Hills Overpass



West Roxbury

## ***1963 Massachusetts Regional Scholastic Art Awards***

William J. Ford, '64: Blue Ribbon & Gold Key

Work chosen for exhibition

Stanley R. Hayes, '65: Blue Ribbon & Two Gold Keys

Philip Chiampa, '64:

Serafim Karalexis, '63:

John Sheedy, '65: Gold Key

David Mitchell, '64:



Seated: (left to right) Serafim Karalexis, Art Editor, *E.H.S. Record*; William J. Ford, *E.H.S. Record* Art Staff. Standing: (left to right) Philip Chiampa, David Mitchell.

Photograph by FREDERICK S. COHEN '63

### ***Poster Contest: Massachusetts Society of Optometrists***

James W. Magner, '63; \$25 bond, and eligibility for a national award.

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### ***Alumni Notes***

WORCESTER, Mass., Nov. 21 — Stanley H. Chase of Mattapan, Mass., has been named to the 1961-62 annual honors roll at Clark University, according to the recently released Clark Dean's list. Chase was among 24 of 193 juniors to receive second honors at Clark last year.

Now a senior at Clark, he is the son of Mr. and

Mrs. Harvey Chase, 64 Deering Road, Mattapan. He is a 1959 graduate of Boston English High School. At Clark, he is active in the Psychology Club, Sailing Club and is a staff member of *Helicon*, student literary magazine.

Alexis L. Pendleton, '62, and James M. Stoffel, '62, attending the Franklin Technological Institute.

# Cruising the Corridors . . .

Edited by JOHN P. BOUNCE, '63

Rumoi has it that in the cafeteria Mr. Heins ordered "Hamlet and eggs".

If you want windows opened from the bottom, stand on your head.

During the charge to the lunchroom: "Slow down, boys, it isn't that good."

I'll be blasting you . . .

What English teacher is the ring-master of an intellectual three ring circus? (All of them are.)

For the first time in three years the clocks are working. (Wonders will never cease.)

I know, "Let's have a cake-sale."

The I.B.M. machine will replace the human brain — well, some human brains.

Coming from 208, "Smooch! Aghhh!"

We owe a lot to the Supreme Court for saving

us from the corruption of prayer.

Let's at least try to "look" like English High Men. Post.

Student: "How old are you?" Mr. Johnson: "Sound, seventeen, and kissed."

Teacher: "Sneeze. Sneeze." Class: "Bless you, Sir." Teacher: "Not yet."

Teacher: "When are you going to pay for the Activities Fund?" Abraham: "When I get two copies of the *Record* . . ."

Any resemblance between E.H.S. and a school is an accident. (Joke. Joke.)

Question: "Why didn't we get our report cards on March 5?"

Answer: "Because the I.B.M. machine had a *lapsus mentis*."

---

## Crossword Puzzle Answers

### Across

1. Monday
6. Record
12. Sard
14. Lafe
16. On
18. Roosevelt
19. Lg.
20. Gun
22. Br.
23. Gd.
24. Due
25. Abating
27. My
28. Bond
29. Baste
32. Nazi
34. Trig
37. Oak
38. Rate
39. Ruble
41. Lama
42. Lame
45. Forgave
49. Or
51. Salt

54. Alt
55. Vi
57. Ul
59. It's
60. TD
61. Boanerges
63. AA
64. Asin
65. Rupa
67. Guards
68. Parade

### Down

2. Os
3. DAR
4. Drobi
5. Adorn
7. Elegy
8. Calo
9. Oft
10. Re
11. Yoga
13. Reb
15. Aged
17. Nubia

19. Lundi
21. Na
26. Total
28. Bottles
29. Bar
30. Sob
31. Eke
33. Ira
35. Rea
36. Gee
40. Unold
43. Malta
44. Og
45. Fate
46. Rt.
47. Avoir
48. Viand
50. Rugra
52. Ai
53. Tsar
56. Red
58. Leur
61. BSA
62. Spa
64. Au
66. Ad



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